

THE ARGUS.

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Monday, August 20, 1918.

Rock Island—From River to River

With August's low temperature record broken and September almost upon us the middle west has turned to the moon as a last hope to save the corn crop.

It really appears as if it is going to become necessary for the Argus to again put its heel on the neck of the organ of obstruction to insure peace in the community.

Perhaps the backwardness of the people of this locality in marking highways, which automobile tourists complain about, may be traced to a conviction that they are not worth marking.

Germany, like the countries it is fighting, has about arrived at the conclusion that alcohol gives better results when burned in internal combustion engines than when oxidized in the cells of the human machine.

Three-league dopesters already are making up a circuit for next year and counting Rock Island in. If they would first count Al Tavenner out of Rock Island might manifest some interest in their plans.

Discussion of the question "Who is the greatest law?" which has kept Hawkeye people in a turmoil for several weeks is quite superfluous, in the opinion of the Dubuque Telegraph-Herald, so long as the state remains the home of Farmer Burns, the man who trained Frank Gotch.

Taking advantage of the shortage of dyestuffs in this country because of interference with importation from Germany, speculators are said to have completely cornered the supply. Here is one place where the big stick could be employed to advantage.

According to the pictures drawn of him by certain war preparedness boosting cartoonists Uncle Sam has been prospering mightily under a democratic administration. Notice how fat he has grown of late and what a big bag of coin for which he seems to have no special use, he is carrying around?

Plans are afoot to build a modern Utopia, the promoters of which promise that things will be so arranged that everybody will work, nobody will be poor, there will be no bosses, political or otherwise, the best of order will be maintained and the people will be eternally happy. Doubtless the streets there will be paved with asphalt macadam.

Senator Kenyon of Iowa proposes enactment of a law at the next session of congress forbidding American citizens to take passage upon ships of belligerent nations carrying munitions of war. This, like taking the profits out of war after the method advocated by Congressman Tavenner, is a sensible and practical plan for the promotion of peace—worth more to the nation than \$100,000,000 invested in battleships.

The organ of obstruction accuses the Argus of taking a "sarcastic fling" at Twentieth street property owners in connection with the repaving of that thoroughfare south of Seventh avenue. The chief offense that the Argus committed seems to have consisted of suggesting as a compromise paying material the use of the organ of obstruction's special brand on the thoroughfare in question. The Argus disclaims any malice in this connection or any intent to reflect or to impose upon the property owners. It believes in trying most anything at least once.

THE WAR IN THE DAY'S NEWS.

The editor of the Dayton (Ohio) News enlightens his readers on another phase of the war in the following: "There isn't an editor in this country that isn't tired writing about the war—and still the writing goes on. All of us are weary of the strife; all of us know that the comments are words, words, words; all of us realize that one man knows as much about the struggle as another, and that none of us know a great deal. But there isn't an editor in the land that can get away from it. All roads lead to the war, so far as the editors are concerned."

"The cost of a commodity is to be discussed—the influence of the war must be accounted for. There is a tragedy somewhere that is worth commenting upon; the war has had an indirect or a direct effect upon it. Immigration, increase or decrease of population, the acreage of a crop, the financial or industrial condition of any nation on earth—all these things when discussed amount to a discussion of the war."

Canvas shoes are very much in

evidence—because the war has brought about a scarcity of leather. The summer resorts are reporting a decrease in business this summer—because so many people are staying at home on account of the war. There are fewer marriage licenses issued last month than the same month last year—and the war had something to do with it. You simply can not get away from the war.

"Politics—oh, the war is going to have an effect upon issues in this country. Religion—what about Christianity and the war? The schools and colleges—the war has changed the whole scope of discussion of such things—after the war there is going to be a demand for men trained in this or that—and there you go."

"So the editors, weary as they are with the carnage, anxious as they are to get away from the awful blight upon the world, must continue in the beaten paths of discussion, and find what they can that is new or entertaining or enlightening. They can no more get away from the war and its many phases than can the rest of mankind."

HALE AND HEARTY AT 85.

The Boston Transcript is 85 years old. It was founded in 1833. At that time Boston, had no railroads, no street car service, no telephone, no electric lights and few of the things that are now held to be vitally necessary to existence on this mundane sphere. Andrew Jackson was then president of the United States, and Daniel Webster was just rising to fame as the greatest orator and the greatest lawyer within the confines of the republic. The telegraph had not yet been introduced, and the difficulty of getting news may well be imagined. Commenting on this and other features of publishing newspapers in those days Newspaperman says:

"An early issue contained an editorial on that familiar complaint—the crookedness of Boston's streets. News items commenting on the sailing of 247 vessels from the port of Boston at the same time; lectures by Dr. Beecher, the illumination of the Athenaeum gallery by gas light; for the first time, eighty-five years rest lightly on the shoulders of the Transcript, and it still maintains a consistent growth in circulation and advertising. The Boston Transcript is one of America's most remarkable evening newspapers, and the quality of its contents year after year has made it a permanent fixture in many thousands of New England homes. With a comparatively small circulation, the Boston Transcript is one of the three leading carriers of advertising in the evening field in the United States. The Transcript is a newspaper of today, although it sticks closely to the policy which made it famous many years ago."

WOMEN ON A STRIKE.

As a refutation of the charge, frequently heard among those opposed to woman suffrage, that the "woman's place is in the home," it is proposed to call a one-day strike of all the women in this country who are employed outside of the home. It is declared by those back of the movement that with all the female employees in factories, stores, offices and other changeable life, even for one day, the hands of the clock would virtually be at a standstill, business would be disrupted, and the opponents of woman suffrage would be given a forcible denial of the justice of their position. The plans are for this general strike in the last week of September or the first week in October.

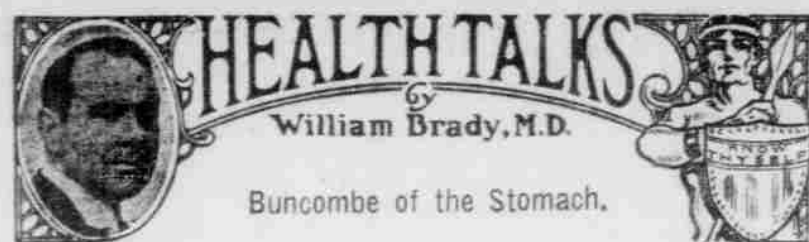
Whether the women of the United States can carry out this gigantic scheme remains to be seen, but at all events, the practical difficulties involved are enormous. In New York state alone, for instance, it is noted that one-third of the women of voting age work outside the home; that women are employed in all but three trades; that some important occupations, such as telephone service, are entirely in the hands of women. In educational lines alone, business would be at a standstill if the women employed failed to report.

The strike idea is in the hands of Mrs. Norman de R. Whitehouse, a prominent suffragist of Chicago, who is seeking to enlist the support of women's clubs all over the country. Mrs. Whitehouse sums up her platform as follows:

WOOD ALCOHOL—POISON!

Despite unceasing endeavor to prohibit the sale of wood alcohol, this poisonous article is still used in the manufacture of quack medicines, hair tonics, cheap whisky, essences, etc., and every now and then some innocent person is killed or made blind from its effects. Recently three persons died and two others were made completely blind from drinking a cordial made partly of wood alcohol. It is not generally known that poisonous symptoms follow its external application, as well as from taking it into the stomach. Thus rubbing the body with it after Turkish or other baths, burning it in "alcohol" lamps, using it for varnishing planes, beer-vats, small rooms, etc., may induce slow and often unsuspected but serious damage to the digestion, sight and nervous system. The manufacturers of wood alcohol have succeeded in removing the unpleasant odor and taste, disguising it in this way to facilitate its sale; but its poisonous properties are still there, and this "deodorized" alcohol under whatever name it may be called should not be purchased for domestic use. It should be the self imposed duty of every citizen, not only to abstain from using the poison himself, but to use his influence in bringing about a law to stop its manufacture and sale. All preparations containing this ingredients should be put in the list of poisons, and labeled with the

cross-bones.



The poor, defenseless stomach suffers a lot of abuse other than dietetic errors. There is something positively agreeable about the habit of charging all sorts of chest and abdominal diseases to "stomach complaint" and taking all sorts of "digestive tablets" in the vain endeavor to find relief.

Appendicitis, gallstone, duodenal ulcer, angina pectoris, pleurisy, tuberculosis of the lungs, valvular heart lesions with loss of compensation of the heart muscle, Pott's disease (tuberculosis of the spine), locomotor ataxia, Bright's disease, prostatic (sagging of abdominal viscera), affections of the pancreas, cirrhosis (hardening) of the liver, anemia—but the list will never end—all of these diseases are commonly mistaken for "stomach trouble" because the pain or discomfort is often felt in the region of the stomach. Hence a diet, remedy or any other agent alleged to be good for "stomach trouble" has a pretty large contract to fill—so large that it seldom, if ever, works. Yet scores and scores of such things are "highly recommended" and sold to those who have not yet learned to see around a corner.

Any physician or laboratory pathologist who has done much work in the way of chemical analysis of gastric juice knows that peptic is about the last thing wanting in cases of real disease of the stomach. That being true, it is not quite plain why the various peptic-containing remedies so signally fail to "digest your food."

"Gas" in the stomach, when present in more than normal quantity, is not a cause of distress, as many sufferers imagine, but an effect of air-swallowing or of fermentation; it is not the gas that hurts, it is the acids of fermentation, or the underlying conditions, which, as stated, is most often not stomach trouble at all, but some

Swimming to Cure a Delusion. Will swimming, wonders G. M., have an effect on a bad cold? Why? Answer—A good swim would help a bad—delusion—because it would equalize the circulation, increase the elimination and offer no particular encouragement to the offending germs.

MR. ROOSEVELT'S PLATTSBURG BREAK

(Chicago Tribune.)

Mr. Roosevelt's defense of his break at Plattsburg does not help his case. To be sure, the students at Plattsburg are free American citizens. They are as free as the members of the national guard and the regular armies. All of them are at liberty to attend political meetings of all kinds and vote whatever ticket they prefer upon such grounds as to them seem reasonable.

It was the location and the occasion, not the audience, that made Mr. Roosevelt's speech bad taste or worse. He was addressing American citizens beginning to learn military technique and military discipline, in an army post of the United States, dressed in the uniform of the United States, trained by the commissioned officers of the United States, who represented the best of the movement in progress for adequate defense of the United States. To these men he addressed an attack upon the commanding chief of the army of the United States. He added to this lesson in insubordination a number of personal veils entirely irrelevant to military efficiency and which were at least unnecessary.

TRIBUTE TO TAVENNER BY "ADOPTED DAD"

(H. N. Wheeler in Quincy Journal.)

Congressman C. H. Tavenner is in Quincy, the guest of H. N. W., his adopted dad. Tavenner isn't to blame because I adopted him. He couldn't help it.

Tavenner is a young man we're proud of. To begin with, he's a newspaper man, that makes us related.

Tavenner thinks that I had something to do with putting him into congress. If I had, I'm proud of it, for this United States, I fully believe, has never had a more faithful or conscientious servant in congress; and, might I say, if any members more efficient. Tavenner is a digger; he is the most indefatigable digger after facts that I have ever known. He's a glutton for work—and that's what the matter with him, he works too hard. At an expense of time and labor that our people will never know of, he has dug up facts about the armor trust, the powder trust, and the war trust that are simply amazing to the people, and that are revolutionary in their character. These great, entrenched financial concerns first sneered at Tavenner—but now they malign him and they're lining up their forces to crush him. They can't dispose of his inextinguishable facts, but they can call him names.

If the people of the United States don't rally around Tavenner in the fight that he is making on the big exploiters of our people, they deserve to be exploited to the limit; they don't

FINANCIAL LESSON OF WAR

In Germany the financiers claim that all the bonds taken by the banks have been sold to the people and that since that time the deposits in the banks have been multiplying rapidly. They now predict that the new issue of bonds will be taken up readily by the people. This is certainly a wonderful record, if it is true, and it is true in a measure, no doubt. At the outbreak of the war there was a tendency to hoard money in all the nations. But since they have recovered confidence the moneys have been put into the banks.

That the deposits have increased is wonderful, but after all the war may be teaching people economies that

distant lesion reflexly located by the patient in the stomach. Gallstones and chronic appendicitis are notorious causes of "stomach trouble," accompanied with much gas.

A lot of buncombe is retailed along with remedies for stomach trouble, but the meanest, lowest, most unprincipled deceiver of all is your own sympathetic nervous system, which seems to take a selfish delight in misleading you about your stomach complaint. In the interpretation and relief of stomach symptoms, more than anywhere else, the old adage holds true: "He who doctors himself has a fool for a patient."

QUESTION SAND ANSWERS.

Be Frank, Be Brief.

Each day's mail brings one or two letters of from six to twelve pages, some in pencil, some both sides of the paper, some in characters resembling modern Kanaka. If each correspondent should adopt this plan of stating his or her questions, what a blank column this would be! Be frank, be brief and be sure of an attentive hearing. The short letter turneth away wrath.

Dementia Praecox and Neurasthenia. Kindly inform me whether dementia praecox and neurasthenia are one and the same. If not, is the former curable?

Answer—No. Dementia praecox is a form of insanity in early life. The patient stands a fair chance of recovery if treated in a suitable institution.

Swimming to Cure a Delusion.

Will swimming, wonders G. M., have an effect on a bad cold? Why?

Answer—A good swim would help a bad—delusion—because it would equalize the circulation, increase the elimination and offer no particular encouragement to the offending germs.

A Noisy Worker.

The sound of hammers and saws brought the police to the home of Frank Tavenner, in Lincoln, Tuesday night. They found him dismantling his summer kitchen preparatory to carrying it away, as the mortgage on his house had been foreclosed, and he expected to be ejected.—Bloomington, Ill., Pantagraph.

Guide to Shoppers.

For crab apples—Crab Orchard, Neb.
For coffee—Coffee, Mo.
For milk—Cream Ridge, Mo.
For engagement rings—Diamond Bluff, Wis.
For brooms—Brush, Colo.
For bread—Baker, Ill.
For automobiles—Ford City, Mo.
For vegetables—Garden Grove, Ia.
For safety razors—Gillette, Wyo.
For shoes—Hyde, Colo.
For joke books—Kilder, Mo.
For lemons—Lemons, Mo.
For syrup—Maple Hill, Mo.
For coal—Minersville, Neb.
For potatoes—Murphy, Neb.
For soap bones—Shinn, Ill.
MAURICE ELLIOTT.

"HOW long should a kiss be?" asks Agnes Vernon, the actress. Blamed if we know. Perhaps some of our lady fans would be good enough to post Miss Vernon. We will gladly act as go-between and forward your mail to Miss Vernon.

THE Irish and the Turks finally have clinched. We knew the Irish would never stand for those little red chapeaus.

SEVERAL of our contributors insist on reminding us that the Germans won have found it pretty soft in taking Munich. But that was hardly a meal for the Teutons.

AN old foot racer died in the east the other day. His friends always said he traveled too fast.

LAUNDRY at Burlington, Iowa, was burned last week. The origin of the fire is unknown, but there are those who suspect that it started in a batch of "warm" hosiery.

It took a year for Frank P. Walsh, chairman of the federal commission on industrial relations, to ascertain that all of our unrest is due to small wages. Gosh, we knowed it all the time, didn't you?

BRITISH coal mine strikers appear to be a bunch of Welshers.

GIRL cloak room attendant in a Seattle hotel is sacrificing \$2,500 a year by refusing tips. She explains that by taking tips she would "lose her self respect." In New York and Chicago the girls are willing to take a chance and get the money.

HERE is another reason why you should swat the fly. Baby in Sibley, Ill., drank fly poison and died.

Foosland, Ill., Aug. 28.—I have just met Mr. Ginn here. He is a lecturer, but never took a drink (of liquor) in his life.
P. T. W.

MOVING picture house announces "Dirty Work in a Laundry." This ought to be investigated.

BOB Couchman, who hurried for different Three-Eye league teams several years ago, is working for Little Rock. It is stated that to date he has lost more games than he has won. If this report is correct, Bob is improving.

"AVIATOR Castori in Thrilling Flight"

Headline. They say the babies cry for him.

THE auto bee has got Mr. Bonnet of Bloomington, Ill. He has just purchased a car.
J. M. C.

CHORDS AND DISCORDS

NEW York society woman says: "Western women spend most money on clothes and get less in return." Western women who have lately observed matinee parades on Fifth avenue say the same thing about the women of Gotham.

PITCHER Needles has been sewing up games for Peoria.

MAYOR Thompson has been fishing in Michigan—mostly for one Frank O. Lowden who he wishes to run for governor of Illinois. Brother Lowden, it is reported, has not been biting as lively as it was hoped he would.

CHICAGO architect has been fined for pinching a woman in a movie show. If he had been a policeman of course it would have been all right.

Blind man who died the other day had an estate worth a half million. Most of the men who go through the world with both eyes wide open are broke when they are summoned hence.

Why the Nations Are Fighting.

A Chinese boy in a mission school wrote the following composition, which was printed in the Central China Post:

"Now there is a great battle in Europe. This began because the Prince of Austria went to Serbia with his wife. One man of Serbia killed them. Austria got angry and so fight Serbia. Germany writes a letter to Austria. I will help you. Russia writes letter to Serbia. I will help you. France didn't want to fight, but they got ready their soldiers. Germany writes a letter to France: you don't get ready or I will fight you in nine hours. Germany to fight them, pass Belgium. Belgium say, I am country, I am not a road, and Belgium write a letter to England about Germany to fight. So England fight for Belgium."—J. F. M.

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The Daily Story

Penned In—By William Chandler.

There is an infinite number of islands in the Pacific ocean, and there is a diversity of condition among the inhabitants of the different islands. Fifty years ago I knew more about them than I do now. When I was a boy of 18 I shipped on a small steam vessel running from San Francisco among these islands, trading by the way. The captain, Simpson, was then quite an old man and had sailed among them for a number of years. He knew the character of the people of the different islands and told us that, while most of them were approachable, there were a few at which he would not care to touch unless with a numerous crew and with plenty of arms and ammunition.

During one of our voyages we had had luck from the start. Our crew was a small one when we left San Francisco. Two men were taken ill within a week after we left, and both died. Another fell down an open hatchway, and still another was washed overboard and lost.

We had passed the Hawaiian and crossed the equator not far from the international date line when we struck a northeast trade that drove us on to a point directly north of the Fiji. During the storm we shipped a sea that drove one man headfirst against the bulwarks and washed another one overboard. This left us the captain, the mate and three seamen. Hardly had the storm blown itself out when something about the firebox gave out and we were obliged to let the fire go down in order to find out what it was. We had sail enough to keep steering way, but no more.

Just before the captain gave the order to put out the fire I noticed him looking intently at an island lying off our port bow and heard him tell the mate that he believed it to be one from which on a previous voyage he had narrowly escaped with his life. Having found the natives bent on plunder and ready to strike any weak crew that came within their reach, he did not relish the idea of putting out the fire in that locality.

However, there was no choice in the matter, and when the firebox had cooled down one of our number went into it for an examination. Unfortunately the wind was blowing straight toward the island. Presently we saw a number of canoes coming out from the shore. The captain looked grave. Under sail we couldn't make four knots, and we were too few to defend ourselves against the swarm of dusky men who were coming for us. The mate suggested that they were only coming out for trade or to beg and wouldn't harm us. The captain said he knew better; they would murder us, take what they wanted and either get

the ship to the shore or sing her. The only chance there seemed to be for us was to hide. We all went down and got into the firebox, where a man was working, and closed the door. The hatch fell and could be opened only from the outside. But this didn't trouble us, for the man who had been at work had his tools, and when we wanted to get out it would be possible for him to bore a hole near the hatch so that it could be lifted.

The furnace room was pretty dark, and since we all packed ourselves in the far end of the firebox we were not likely to be seen except by a pair of first rate eyes. We waited in suspense till we heard men tramping about above. They must have been surprised to find the vessel deserted, but delighted as well, considering that there was much plunder for them. We heard them everywhere, evidently collecting what they wanted. The door of the firebox was opened twice, but whoever opened it shut it again without taking the trouble to make an examination.

The visitors remained on board till we began to feel the vessel rolling considerably; then the sounds suddenly ceased. It was evident that the sea was getting rough, and they did not dare stay longer. Then Captain Simpson directed the man who had been repairing the firebox to drill a hole so that the hatch could be lifted.

Boring a hole in wood and iron are two different things. The one is done in seconds; the other may take hours. The man had been drilling some time when we began to feel water in the firebox floor. Bringing the light the workman had with him, and by which he was drilling, to bear on the floor, we saw water trickling in at several points.

Every man of us paled. The ship had been scuttled, and we were penned in to be carried to the bottom.

The man who was drilling had splendid nerve. He did not lose his head, but kept steadily on, conscious of the fact that he must make an opening before the ship sank and not knowing how soon she would sink. When he was nearly through, removing his drill and putting in a steel implement, he hammered it through. In a few minutes he inserted his fingers and lifted the hatch.

The water had made considerable headway, but not so much that it could be seen pouring through as eager holes in the side. We plugged it and, rushing on deck, saw that we had been blown past the island and were drifting away from it. Then we manned the pumps for awhile, completed the work in the firebox and in due time were once more steaming safely on.

Sidelights on the European War

Berlin.—(Correspondence of The Associated Press.)—Few questions raised by the war are more momentous to Germany, Austria and Hungary than the future industrial relations among these three nations.

For close to a century, or ever since Prussia as an independent state of Germany took the initiative, the problem of customs duties among them has been a moot question on which all have seldom agreed and on which they do not agree today.

The original and varying objections to a proposed "customs association" or agreement among the original independent states of Germany, Austria and Hungary eventually were swept away almost forcibly, and a union was introduced that almost immediately produced results. The varied developments of the three nations during this course of years, however, brought constant disagreement as to what the tariff conditions should be—disagreements which it is felt in many circles must be settled during the present war if at all.

Hungary at one time or another has been a persistent contender for a high protective tariff against the invasion of the articles which the well-developed industry of Germany has supplied, and in consequence of which the Hungarian industry is still in its infancy. Not longer ago than late in July, Hungary once more formally protested, at a meeting of the German-Austrian Economic league, against the lowering of tariffs, and pleaded even for higher customs duties than exist at present.

Not all Hungary, however, holds this view as a very recent meeting of Hungarians in Berlin attested. The men, more than a score of them, comprised the Hungarian Economic league, which with the German-Austrian organization comprises the Central European league. In spite of opposition that was at times determined, a majority of the members, comprising some of Hungary's most prominent agricultural, industrial and political figures, finally went on record as in favor of taking down the tariff bars among the three countries.

One of the chief arguments brought forward was that Germany and Hungary do not manufacture the same things, and that both will be benefited rather than hindered by the admission of articles that do not compete with home production.

Thus Hungary is a producer of agricultural machinery—to supply its own large needs, and can without any harm to German industry introduce its product in the latter empire. Germany on the other hand makes quantities of other kinds of machinery and a thousand things that are not produced in Hungary, which can be introduced at a lower tariff into that country without competing dangerously with Hungarian industry.

The argument that an understanding and agreement must be reached during rather than after the war is advanced by many, who believe that after hostilities have ceased the nations will be

too busy with their renovation and rebuilding and too jealous of each other industrially ever to be able to arrive at an understanding.

Prominent Hungarians in the league, notably Mr. Lanczy, member of the Hungarian house of magnates, hold the opposite view, however, and insist that the present time is inopportune, and that efforts to bring about a tariff reform now are premature. This branch is steadfastly opposed by those who maintain that all the three countries at the present time need every advantage that can be derived from lower tariffs.

Austria, because of its half-industrial, half-agricultural nature has always stood midway between Germany and Hungary, with a general slight leaning for the former. Such industries as she has are in the main in good condition and unlikely to be injured by a lowering of tariff walls that would permit of a German industrial invasion.

The benefits in the past from the customs union that has existed since 1834, even though through it individuals went down, are sufficiently marked to induce Austrians to favor on the whole a still closer relation of this poor Hungary is and always has been poor capitalistically, so that she has ranged on the side of the opposition.

London.—The very sanctum of British conservatism, the Bank of England, has been invaded by women clerks. Over 200 of them are now employed in the bank in various forms of clerical work. While it is the war that gave women the opportunity of replacing men of military age, it is also war that created additional work at the bank through the war loan business.